

## FROM THE MISSISSIPPI TO THE COLUMBIA.....

AND DOWN THE COLUMBIA TO THE SEA

### CHAPTER V.

Our family had a strong wagon which we called the meat wagon. It was heavily laden with provisions—the bulk being flour and bacon. It was drawn by a team of two yoke of oxen, and was driven by a man named George Beal, a black-eyed and black-haired young man, who had taught school near our house in Missouri. About 25 years after arriving in Oregon, Beal and a confederate named Baker were convicted of murdering old man Delaney, who crossed the plains in 1843. The murder was committed for money, and Beal and Baker were hanged for the crime in Salem.

We descended a long steep hill into Grand Ronde valley so late in the evening that we had no view of the country, and camped at or near a small river. The morning came clear and quite cool, and we found ourselves in a fine valley probably fifteen miles long, and wide enough to be called round. Early in the morning, soon after sunrise, looking in a northerly direction several miles away we could see a column of steam rising from the ground like a white cloud. This they said was from a small lake or spring.

Some things of the crossing of the Blue Mountains I remember quite well. The timber had to be cut and removed to make a way for the wagons. The trees were cut just near enough to the ground to allow the wagons to pass over the stumps, and the road through the forest was only cleared out wide enough for a wagon to pass along. At one camp in these mountains, the men greatly admired the abundance of fine timber. The people of this immigration even talked about the possibility of a railroad being built across the plains, and yet there were few in the party that had actual knowledge of what a railroad was. At this camp they were talking on this subject when John East, the same man I have mentioned in connection with the Missouri line, pointed to a very fine grove of fir or pine timber and remarked that when they got to building the railroad he wanted the contract of making the rails, and said he "I will split the rails right there in that grove."

In passing across these mountains, we were overtaken by a snowstorm, which made the prospect very dismal. I remember wading through the mud and snow and suffering from the cold and wet. But the camp on the Umatilla was a very pleasant place. The Umatilla was a small stream, with sandy banks and bottom. About the stream were quaking-asps and black haw. I distinctly remember the quaking-asps trees here for the first time. None of the trees were large, but they were shapely, like orchard trees, and afforded a pleasant shade.

The fruit of the black haw was in demand, for we had not had any berries for a long time. They were black and about the size of buckshot, with a single seed, and otherwise pleasant to the taste. The trees were thorny, and grew to a height of fifteen, twenty or twenty-five feet. I expect the people ate large quantities of this fruit. It was told for a fact that a woman died during the night we staid there from the effects of a gorge on black haws. I ate all I could get my hands on, but experienced no bad results.

The Indians in this country were the Kiuse (Cayuse), and had many horses and cattle, but grass was scarce. The Indians were friendly and even sociable, and brought late vegetables from their gardens to trade for clothes, trinkets, scraps of iron, and probably ammunition. There were pumpkins and potatoes.

EXPERIENCE IS THE BEST teacher. Use Acker's English Remedy in any case of cough, cold or croup. Should it fail to give immediate relief, money refunded. 25 cts. and 50 cts. Bell & Cherrington, Dallas, Oregon.

## Juvenile Memoirs of JESSE A. APPLIGATE

an Oregon Pioneer of 1843

The Indians had no price on anything, but would take all they could get and one Indian wanted more. He had a yellow pumpkin not larger than a man's head which first one and then another made a bid for, until the Indian's head was completely turned as to the value of his fruit. After refusing a suit of clothes, worth \$25, he went away with the pumpkin under his arm. Many old-timers will remember the saying, "Like the Indian with his pumpkin," even unto this day.

On account of the lateness of the season—had already had a snowstorm—and the scarcity of feed, we probably did not stop at this place more than one night. Journeying from our camp on the Umatilla, we passed across what seemed to me to be a kind of sandy desert, with at times rocky ground, sagebrush, greasewood, and occasionally a few small willows.

We passed Whitman's Mission, (some called it a station) situated in about such a country as last described. There was nothing cheerful or inviting about the place—a low and very modest looking house or two, the Doctor in the yard, and one or two other persons about the premises is about all I remember of this historic place where the slaughter was to be three years later. We did not halt here, but just passed along by the place. Some years after reaching the Willamette Valley, where the Applegate families settled, I heard this same place, Whitman's Mission, called Wallatpu, (or saw it printed Wallatpu).

We soon arrived at Fort Walla Walla, on the Columbia river—another Hudson Bay post. The fort was built mainly of sun-dried bricks, and the plans were about the same as those of the Hudson Bay forts we had passed on our journey. The train which arrived here was a detachment of the company which came out to Oregon that season, and numbered 10 families and probably 20 wagons. The entire immigration of 1843 had been computed at about 1000 souls. This detachment included the Applegate families—families of the three brothers, Charles, Lindsey and Jesse. I call to mind also the names of Alexander McClellan, William Wilson, William Doak, Robert Smith, John Y. Baker, Benjamin Williams, Mr. Climan, Elijah Millican, Thomas Naylor, Almorán Hill, Miles Cary and Daniel Holman.

Besides the oxen of the teams, there was a small herd of stock cattle. Jesse Applegate had probably 30 head, and others had a few cows and calves. There were also a few horses. This train of wagons corralled for the last time about 100 yards up the river from the fort, and near where the Walla Walla river flows into the Columbia.

A train of wagons, with their once white, now torn, grease and dust stained covers, parked on the bank of the Columbia river, was a novel spectacle such as had never been seen before. The faithful oxen, now sore-necked, sore-footed and jaded from their weary march of week after week and month after month, drawing the wagons with their loads from the Missouri to the Columbia, had done their task and were unhitched for the last time. Let us hope that all recovered from their fatigue and lived to enjoy a long rest on the banks of "The Oregon."

Mr. McKinley was in charge of the fort at Walla Walla, and was kind and accommodating to the immigrants. There were many Indians here—bucks, squaws and papooses—and they were often visitors at our camp. Some of the

bucks talked English fairly well, and all were clever at sign language. There had been mission establishments, both Catholic and Protestant, and this trading post in this part of the country for many years, and the Indians had to some extent become accustomed to a modification in their dress and manners. They were not naked like the Indians we had been among before.

A young Indian, whose English name was Ellis, dressed like a white man, had his hair shingled or cut short, and was very civilized in his manners. It was said he had been sent East to school when a boy and was well educated. I think he was a son of the high Chief of the Nez Percés tribe, and would succeed his father. He appeared to realize the fact that he was an important man, and he conversed fluently in English with our best talkers.

The Indian tribal names were Cayuse, Nez Percés and Walla Walla, and we had many visitors from all those tribes. There appeared to be no hostile feeling among these people against us, but some of the immigrants were prejudiced against Indians of whatever kind, and were annoyed by the familiarity assumed by them in their intercourse with the white people. This probably came near leading to serious consequences. We boys were more or less tinged with this prejudice, and, besides this, did not realize the fact that to arouse a spirit of vengeance among this horde of barbarians, who could muster a thousand warriors in a single night, meant certain destruction to every man, woman and child of our little party.

During the time we remained at Walla Walla, probably two weeks, the men were busy sawing lumber and building small boats. They called them skiffs, and one of the average size would carry a family of eight persons. The lumber was sawed by hand with a whip-saw from lumber that had drifted to that place when the river was high.

To carry out the plan of descending the Columbia river to the Willamette country in these small boats, it was necessary to leave the wagons and cattle behind. The cattle and horses were branded with the Hudson Bay Company's brand H. B., and the property was understood to be under the protection of that company.

I well remember our start down the river and how I enjoyed riding in the boat, the movement of which was like that of a grapevine swing. Shoving out from the Walla Walla canoe landing about the first of November, our little fleet of boats began the voyage down the "Great River of the West."

Whirlpools looking like deep basins in the river; the lapping, splashing and rolling of waves, sometimes created with foam when the wind was strong, alarmed me

## Attack Of Fast Heart Lasted 160 Hours.

Doctors Didn't Know What To Do.

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure and Nerve Cure Cured Me.

"For seven years I have been troubled with what the doctors called a 'fast heart,' going at once from the usual beat to twice as fast, which in a short time would exhaust me terribly and only after treatment by a physician it would get back to normal speed. These attacks increased in frequency and severity until December, 1902, when they came on once a week. Each attack would lay me up a day or more. The attack beginning January 15th, 1903, lasted 160 hours (almost a week) my heart beat almost one hundred and fifty per minute and some times more. During this week my physician consulted with four other doctors, but all to no purpose. My heart finally slowed up, and it was then a serious question, with my family what to do next; as for me, I was too far gone to care much what happened. Dr. Miles' Heart Cure, 'write for advice' and my son wrote, receiving a nice reply. A neighbor told me he had used your remedies with great benefit. I took courage, began the use of Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure and Restorative Nerve Cure. I had taken eleven bottles of the Heart Cure and seven bottles of the Restorative Nerve Cure. I had two slight attacks after I began the use of your medicine the last one lasting only thirty minutes. For more than three months my heart has run without a flutter. I am cured, and Dr. Miles' Remedies did the work. I have been postmaster here for more than ten years."—M. T. CANTRELL, P. M., Fredonia, Kansas.

All druggists sell and guarantee first bottle of Dr. Miles' Remedies. Send for free book on Nervous and Heart Diseases. Address Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

for a day or two at the start; but I soon recovered from this childish fear, and, as I learned that the motion of the boat became more lively and gyratory, rocking from side to side, leaping from wave to wave, or sliding down into a trough and then mounting to the crest of a wave, dashing the spray into our faces when we were in rough water, the sound of rapids and the sight of foam and white-caps ahead occasioned only pleasant anticipations. Oftentimes when the current was strong, the men would rest on their oars and allow the boats to be swept along by the current.

Children left to themselves, and not alarmed by those to whom they look for protection, do not anticipate danger. As a rule, they do not borrow trouble. "Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof," is their motto, and so, when not goaded by hunger, yanked up by colic, or tortured by a stone-bruise or sore toe, a boy who had been traveling all Summer barefoot through the desert sands, sagebrush, greasewood and cactus and peradventure had been broken of his rest by being tortured by prickly pears between his toes, now happily being rocked as in a cradle at his mother's knee, might be overcome with drowsiness and while dreaming of unromantic things, (butter and bread, for instance), pass in total ignorance of its presence all that grand panorama-like scenery along the river, which so many clever tourists have admitted they are not able to describe.

But I did see some ugly cliffs of rock, black and forbidding in appearance, along the banks of the river, some high, some rough barren and precipitous, while others were thickly set with timber and brush. Neither did the grown-up people seem to be delighted with the scenery along the river; at least, I never heard any expressions of admiration. A jaded immigrant, however, might gaze upon the face of a precipice a thousand feet high, with a crack in it extending from top to bottom, without being struck dumb with awe and admiration, or pass by a fussy Indian and never realize that he had met one of Fennimore Cooper's noble red men.

(Continued Next Week)

## MRS. MARY J. KUNSMAN

Died at Her Daughter's Home in Sherman County, Oregon, After Long Illness.

The many friends of Mrs. Mary J. Kunsman will be pained to learn of her death, which occurred in Sherman county, Oregon, December 6, 1903. Mrs. Kunsman was a daughter of Mrs. Mary Thorne, of Falls City; a sister of Mrs. Fred Raymond, of Nampa, Idaho; Mrs. Belle Elwood, of Oak Point, Wash.; Mrs. Galen Burke, of Edon, Ohio, and Mrs. Ira Mehring, of Falls City, Oregon. The following obituary notice is taken from the Sherman County Observer:

"Mrs. Mary Jane Kunsman, aged 42 years, a kind and loving mother, who had suffered the pains of illness uncomplicated for many months, died at the home of her daughter Mrs. L. Barnum, in Moro, on the 6th, at 9:30 a. m., the 23d anniversary of her marriage.

"Mrs. Kunsman was very highly respected by all who knew her, and the attendance at the funeral which was held in the Moro M. E. Church, Monday forenoon, attested her worth. Rev. Elder delivered a well-worded sermon on the occasion, and the music was very appropriate to the sad event.

"Deceased leaves seven children, four sons and three daughters, two of the latter being married. The sorrowing family wish to thank the many friends and neighbors, who so attentively rendered assistance through the sickness, and at the death of their beloved mother. Peace to her ashes."

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Kirkpatrick went to Portland Monday for a visit.

ACKER'S DYSPEPSIA TABLETS are sold on a positive guarantee. Cures heartburn, raising of the food, distress after eating or any form of dyspepsia. One little tablet gives immediate relief. 25 cts. and 50 cts. Bell & Cherrington, Dallas, Oregon.

## ESTIMATE HAS BEEN MADE

Proposed Sidewalk to Odd Fellows' Cemetery Will Cost \$225.

The committees appointed by the several fraternal orders of the city to raise funds for the construction of a sidewalk to the Odd Fellows' cemetery met in the Firemen's Hall, Monday evening, and heard the report of the sub-committee appointed to measure the distance and estimate the cost of the proposed improvement. The committee reported that the distance from the West end of Ash street to the cemetery gate is 3610 feet, and that the walk will cost \$212. They recommended that the sum of \$225 be raised, as there will doubtless be some small items of expense in addition to the amount of the estimate.

The report contemplates the building of a 3-foot sidewalk, or, rather, two 12-inch boards laid lengthwise, with one foot of space between them. The boards are to be two inches thick and laid upon substantial cross-pieces, and securely spiked down with 20-penny nails. The walk will be of a substantial character, and will last for many years to come.

The committee hopes to raise about \$125 from the lodges of the city, and the remaining \$100 by private subscriptions. As soon as it is known how much the lodges will donate, a subscription paper for the balance will be circulated among the business men and citizens generally.

No difficulty is anticipated in raising the funds needed to carry out this worthy move, and it is believed that the money can be secured and the work begun by the first of the coming year. Everyone seems interested in the construction of a walk to the cemetery, and already the committee has received assurance of generous aid from many business men and citizens.

Mr. and Mrs. T. D. Hollowell, of Falls City, passed through town Saturday on their way to Southern California, where they will spend the winter.

John W. Fulton, secretary of the American Goat Breeders' Association, writes to friends in Dallas that he will attend the Fifth Annual Goat Show and Sale for Oregon, to be held here January 14-15.

## PROFIT

The matter of feed is of tremendous importance to the farmer. Wrong feeding is loss. Right feeding is profit.

The up-to-date farmer knows what to feed his cows to get the most milk, his pigs to get the most pork, his hens to get the most eggs. Science.

But how about the children? Are they fed according to science, a bone food if bones are soft and undeveloped, a flesh and muscle food if they are thin and weak and a blood food if there is anemia?

Scott's Emulsion is a mixed food; the Cod Liver Oil in it makes flesh, blood and muscle, the Lime and Soda make bone and brain. It is the standard scientific food for delicate children.

Send for free sample. Be sure that this picture in the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy. Scott & Bowne CHEMISTS, 409 Pearl St., N. Y. 50c. and \$1. all druggists.

## DATE HAS BEEN SET

Dallas Water Cases Will Be Heard in Supreme Court Next Tuesday.

The cases of the City of Dallas, respondent, vs. R. P. Boise, E. A. Boise and J. A. Covert, appellants, and the City of Dallas, respondent, vs. Mary E. Hallock and W. W. Bird, appellants, appeals from Polk county, have been set for hearing in the Supreme Court, Tuesday, December 22, at 12 M.

These are the actions brought by the City of Dallas against Judge Boise and Mrs. Hallock to condemn a right-of-way and water rights for the system of water-works now being constructed for the city. The cases were tried before Judge Burnett at the May term of Circuit Court for Polk county, and verdicts were rendered by the jury in each action. The defendants refused to accept the amount of damages awarded them, and appealed their cases to the Supreme Court.

The Supreme Court is well up with its work, and, as decisions are usually handed down within a few weeks after cases are argued, it is altogether probable that the result of these appeals will be known early in the coming year.

W. H. Holmes, N. L. Butler and J. E. Sibley are attorneys for the appellants, and W. T. Muir, of Portland, appears for the city.

## OBSERVATIONS.

E. H. Harrison, the railway magnate, passed through this city on a special train, Tuesday.—Jefferson Review. Such is fame!

The money which Dallas was forced to spend in securing a right-of-way for the water-works system would have purchased a rock crusher and an engine to run it. And the people will not soon forget the fact that all of this needless expense was caused by the stubbornness of three or four individuals.

Some day Dallas will have good streets constructed of crushed rock. That will be when the water-works are completed and the business blocks of the city are sewered.

"What is nicer than a cozy home, a loving husband and mother, sweet children who are growing up to be manly men and women?" asks the editor of the Daily Astorian. Can anyone answer? At this moment, we cannot for the life of us think of anything more interesting than a sweet child who is growing up to be a "manly woman."

In the 64-page Industrial Edition of the Portland Evening Telegram, we read with astonishment that "Dallas is a prosperous town in Yamhill county, second only in importance to McMinnville." And all these years a lot of us had been fondly hugging the delusion that Dallas was the county seat of Polk county and one of the best advertised towns in Western Oregon.

All the newspaper talk that is going the rounds to the effect that Ex-Governor Geer has purchased the Salem Statesman in order to be in a position to reward his political friends and punish his political enemies is in bad taste and uncalled for. Mr. Geer has not written a line that would justify such a conclusion. He is not built on that plan. Whatever else may be charged against him, the Ex-Governor is not a man who harbors petty spite and grievances against those who do not happen to believe as he does. He is a dignified and forceful writer, and is making the Statesman what it should be—an ably edited paper. The ranks of Oregon newspaper men received a valuable addition when Mr. Geer took up the pen.

If the members of the Oregon Legislature desire to make a hit with the people, they can do it by winding up the business of the special session in about two days. No longer time is needed in which to transact the business for which they are called together.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

## THE OLD RELIABLE



Absolutely Pure THERE IS NO SUBSTITUTE

QUALITY IS VERY BEST

English Mohair Expert Highly Pleased With Samples of Hair Sent by U. S. Grant.

Rural Northwest.

In our last issue we published a report from the Massachusetts Mohair Plush Company on samples of mohair sent them by U. S. Grant, of Dallas, Oregon. Mr. Grant sent samples of hair from the same bucks to S. B. Hollings, the well known mohair expert of Bradford, England. As will be seen by his letter below, Mr. Hollings agrees with the American manufacturers as to the relative standing of the two samples, also compliments them highly. He says:

"Your two samples of mohair reached me safely, and in both cases they are a very good style indeed. There is no question about No. 4 being by far the best, it possessing nice length, good quality, good curl, and altogether a most desirable type from a manufacturer's standpoint. No. 490 is an altogether heavier class, more yolk and stronger in the fibre. It is more like the Geredeh class of Turkey mohair, and when strong, thick yarns are wanted it is all right, but not so valuable as No. 4. I am only afraid that these are picked samples, but form a standard to go by; both samples are wholly free from kemp."

"S. B. HOLLINGS." In order that Mr. Hollings might see that the samples were not from specially picked animals, upon receipt of the above letter Mr. Grant sent him samples of hair from each of the fifteen bucks he had remaining on hand.

Mrs. U. S. Grant, who has been undergoing medical treatment in a Portland sanitarium, returned home Saturday, greatly improved in health.

## Kodol Dyspepsia Cure

Digests all classes of food, tones and strengthens the stomach and digestive organs. Cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Stomach Troubles and makes rich red blood, health and strength. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure rebuilds worn-out tissues, purifies, strengthens and sweetens the stomach. Gov. G. W. Atkinson, of W. Va. says: "I have used a number of bottles of Kodol Dyspepsia Cure and have found it to be a very effective and, indeed, a powerful remedy for stomach ailments. I recommend it to my friends." Sold by Belt & Cherrington.

James O'Connor, representing the Minnesota Mutual Life Insurance Company, was in Dallas several days this week.

One Hundred Dollars a Box is the value H. A. Tisdale, Summerton, S. C. places on DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. He says: "I had the piles for 20 years. I tried many doctors and medicines, but all failed except DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. It cured me." It is a combination of the healing properties of Witch Hazel with anti-septics and emollients; relieves and permanently cures blind, bleeding, itching and protruding piles, sores, cuts, bruises, eczema, salt rheum and all skin diseases. Sold by Belt & Cherrington.

## Played Out.

Doll Headache, Pains in various parts of the body. Sinking at the Pit of the Stomach, Loss of Appetite, Feverishness, Pimples or Sores are all positive evidences of impure blood. No matter how it came on, it must be purified in order to obtain good health. Acker's Blood Purifier has never failed to cure Scrofulous or Syphilitic poisons or any other blood diseases. It is certainly a wonderful remedy and we sell every bottle on a positive guarantee. Belt & Cherrington, Dallas, Oregon.